

Queen's College Journal.

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Queen's College Journal,

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AFTER issuing this number, we will follow the example of the majority of the students, who have already gone on their holidays, and rest from our labour for a season. As we depart from our sanctum we will endeavour to obliterate from our mind for a time its unpleasant associations, the threatening looks, the angry warnings of the criticised and the fear accompanying the weekly issue of the JOURNAL. However, we still think fair criticism will not injure but benefit. We hope to return in time to issue the next number immediately after the College opens. As we separate in many directions we join in the mutual wish of "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" to all, and hope that we shall all meet recuperated for our duties.

* * *

On looking over the JOURNALS of past years we find that it has ever been the custom both with ourselves and with the majority of our exchanges to give the students some good advice on the way the holidays should be spent; we suppose that it is our duty to do the same. Not that what we say will be of any use; good advice rarely is followed, except in so far as it falls in with what the person advised has previously determined to do. Still, "they all do it," and we are not going to be behind-hand.

It is almost unnecessary to say "don't study too hard during the holidays." Nobody ever

does—except such chumps as honor students in philosophy, lady sophomores, &c. To all such we give Punch's advice to young men about to marry, and say "Don't!" An occasional look into a book may not be unprofitable, but for the most part let it be a time of moral, mental, and physical relaxation.

Devote yourselves to "wine and women and song," and chase the glowing hours with flying feet, whether at the skating rink, or whether warmly wrapped up in a one-horse sleigh. Come back to College with all the cobwebs brushed from your brain, and ready for hard work. "To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven." The holidays are not the season for study, nor is college session the time for laziness.

* * *

Since the celebrated case of the High, Mighty and Honourable Concurus vs. Yale, it was thought that the ladies' reading room was known as forbidden ground to the sterner sex of the College; but, alas! though Yale is with us no more, a greater than Yale is here. A personality of the Freshman year, marked particularly by the upward extension of collar, known especially by his familiarity and previous knowledge of Queen's and its environments, and by a passive enslavement to the pipe and the weed, and having all capped off by a hat poised at an angle of 20 degrees, had the daring, uninvited and without business, to make the second known visit by any of the male sex to that forbidden realm above. That a student should have the audacity to walk across that room in the presence of several ladies, retaining his hat on his head, displays an unparalleled combination of unadulterated gall, irrepressible cheek and gross boorishness.

* * *

Last week we received from McMaster University the following telegram, which was unfortunately too late for insertion:—

"Our Literary Society learned to-day for the first time of the terms of the reply to your invitation. We deeply regret its unfortunate

misrepresentation of our feelings, and have appointed Mr. Grigg as our representative at your Conversat. R. GRIGG."

It was also too late to change our editorial referring to the matter. However we are pleased to receive the message since it entirely frees the Society from lack of courtesy towards a sister institution. The presence of Mr. Grigg and his remarks showed us the real feelings of the students, so that we are glad that our article applies only to an individual and not to the Society as a whole. We regret that in some unaccountable way the matter has gained so much publicity.

* * *

In his essay on "The Function of Criticism at the present time," written now many years ago, Matthew Arnold pointed out the need that there then was in Britain for sympathetic but independent criticism. Arnold's interest was mainly in literature, and it was the insular literary criticism of his time which he felt to be so inadequate. But while his main interest was in literature, he saw clearly that the bane of criticism in all the fractions of society, social, political and religious, was the absence of a serene and impartial point of view. Then, as to-day, there was no end to the organs of sects and parties, but "an organ like the *Revue des Deux Mondes*," Arnold declares, "having for its main function to understand and utter the best that is known and thought in the world, existing it may be said as an organ for a free play of the mind we have not."

The *Edinburgh Review*, the organ of the Whigs, the *Quarterly Review*, the organ of the Tories, live and flourish; but the *Home and Foreign Review* the moment it forgets party ends or practical considerations is doomed.

That great advances have been made during the last twenty years no one will deny. The social and religious problems especially have thrown themselves upon the public mind and conscience, but it is proof how very slowly we move forward that we are still to so large extent in bondage to custom and party, and that so few are ready to gather round a free standard. Even in Canada the heart of the people is not prepared to respond to the attitude of a free citizen. Let a Member of Parliament resent the party lash and see how much encouragement does he receive from the

people? The other party publishes his independence with loud huzzas and vulgar praise which prove only too well that the source of joy is the spectacle of party dissension. How many newspapers have we in Canada that dare not palter with truth? How many brave enough to denounce the sins of the party on which they depend for support? It is childish to talk about the freedom of the press under such circumstances. The press is not free unless it is free to speak out what is right. That a purely patriotic attitude is taken by one or two newspapers in the country may be conceded; that such a height is occasionally reached even by a few partizan papers is a fact; but it remains on the whole true that the mark of the beast is upon every party organ, and that it has just as much play of mind as suits its being an organ of the conservative party or of the reform party, or of a provincial or sectarian section of either.

Very much the same kind of criticism applies to the religious life of the present time. One would imagine that our day would welcome every effort to make known the best religious thought in the world. At a time, too, when united with a faith growing stronger every day, the critical scholarship of the church is busier than ever before, at such a time it is specially disappointing to be told that a religious journal, which is not the slave of a sect, cannot live. Such a journal may manifest a deeper insight into the truth than the average church organ; it may inspire its readers to more honest thinking and to fuller life, and in a spirit from which has dropped as far as possible all sectarian passion, it may attempt to lead the way to a new and better idea of the church than has existed in the past. A religious journal may enter with enthusiasm on this divine crusade, but it hardly reaches the battle-field before it is struck down. Good matter and high ideals cannot save such a journal from extinction. The *Independent*, the *Interior*, the *Presbyterian Review*, the *Halifax Witness* are very useful papers, and at any rate they are safe under the wings of orthodoxy, but *The Modern Church* started just a year and a half ago as a "medium for the expression of common interdenominational religious life of Scotland" is forced to cease publication "for want of sup-

port." To the readers of that vital journal this announcement is both a surprise and a disappointment. Apparently the church is not yet able to bear the light in which such a periodical lives. A great deal must be done not only in Scotland but in the United States and Canada to prepare the way for the reception of religious newspapers which will intelligently hasten the coming of the Kingdom of God. In the meantime the responsibility lies heavy on all Christians to do what they can to remove the derisive spirit of denominationalism, and introduce in its stead a generous fellowship in which all may dwell who are striving with their whole strength to make the world better.

+Exchanges.+

THE November number of the *Owl* brings us an exceedingly interesting article by Rev. Father Dawson on "Education Beyond the Grave." It seems to be biased by no more church prejudice than is to be found in the writings of nine out of ten ministers of every denomination, and is fairly free from dogmatism. The ground taken by the learned author is briefly as follows: Forgiveness does not imply freedom from the consequences of sin. What a man soweth, that shall he reap. David was forgiven his great sin, but the child of Bathsheba died. Such expiation is certainly not always accompanied before death, and we must therefore suppose that provision is made for the payment of the debt beyond the grave. No mention is made of the more repulsive ideas concerning Purgatory, which we fear are only too common among all classes of Roman Catholics. The whole article is well worth reading, but we would remind Dr. Dawson, *a propos* of his last few remarks, that because a man believes in "Education beyond the grave," prayer for the dead, and a universal atonement, he is not necessarily near the gate of the Roman Catholic fold.

Knox College Monthly and our own unpretentious weekly represent two extremes in college journalism. The December number of the former contains interesting and instructive articles on such subjects as "The Council of the Alliance of the Reformed Churches,"

"Some Characteristics of Tennyson's Poetry," and "The Oxford Summer School of Theology." Such matter covers forty-five pages of the number, while six more are taken up with literary notices and another half dozen with college notes. All this makes a good magazine, but it is not our ideal of a college journal.

While on this subject we might refer to a friendly rap which we received from the *Niagara Index*. After remarking that we are the most abbreviated college paper that enters its sanctum—in size, matter, and literary merit,—the *Index* adds: "In our opinion the editors would reflect more credit on their Alma Mater by inserting more literary articles, even though they were obliged thereby to appear less frequently." We don't agree with our brother exchange editor. We go on the assumption that subscribers to a journal published and edited by students wish for a record and mirror of student life; that if they are thirsting for knowledge about Tennyson, Columbus, or literary, philosophical, and theological matters generally, they will subscribe to such magazines as the *Century*, *Harper's*, or the great *Reviews*; that, in brief, they want from us a college paper, not a literary magazine. We will be glad, however, to see any new ideas on the subject advanced by either exchanges or subscribers.

+College News.+

A. M. S.

IN the absence of the President the chair was ably filled by J. M. Mowat, the newly elected 1st Vice-President. The report of the athletic committee regarding the resignation of Mr. Grant, the coach elect of the football team, was given by Mr. Macdonnell. Their principal suggestions were that the office of coach be abolished, and that the captain who would have control of the team for next year be appointed by a committee consisting of Messrs. N. R. Carmichael, A. E. Ross, and J. M. Mowat. The report with all its details was adopted.

J. S. Rowlands gave his long-delayed report as auditor of the curators' accounts. It is needless to say that Mr. Rowlands is the most capable auditor in the Society.

Mr. Best moved that a small amount of money be left in the hands of the Secretary for the purchase of sundries.—Carried.

Mr. Haydon moved that the executive committee enquire into the expenditure and receipt of certain monies in connection with the reading room. An amendment that the matter be left to the present curators was carried.

Mr. Hugo gave notice of motion that at the next meeting he would name a committee to revise the constitution up to date.

The attention of the Society was called to several obstructions, remnants of the Converse, in the way of holding classes on Monday. The different committees thought they had sufficiently performed their duties, and thought that several members should aid. The discussion, carried on by Messrs. Rayside, Beaton, McNab, Gandier, Cochrane and Graut, was extremely interesting.

Mr. Best gave notice of motion that at a subsequent meeting he would move for better distribution of mail. He has some novel and unique proposals to lay before the Senate.

The meeting adjourned till January 15th, 1893, on motion of Mr. Carmichael.

CHRONICLES BK. III., CH. II.

Now in the latter days, when John was ruler over all the congregation, there went up into the City of Limestone a man named Sporty. And he did that which was righteous in the sight of all men, howbeit that he clave not wholly unto the gods of his fathers, but turned aside unto Puck, the god of the Hockeyists, and Pigskins, the abomination of the children of Football. Yet these, for the most part, he worshipped afar off, nor came nigh unto the inner sanctuary. Then said the children of Football one to another: "Lo now this Sporty, is he not a mighty man of valour, even a quarter-back? And doth he not worship those gods whom we also worship? Wherefore let us make of him a god, a little tin god, that may rule over us. And it was so. For they took Sporty, and hailed him Junior Coach, and bowed down unto him, and worshipped him. Howbeit Sporty turned not wholly aside unto idols, but in secret worshipped Polycon and Senior English, gods of the Senate. Now in this Sporty was more

subtle than all the other members of the congregation. For in the day time, and also in the evening, he did worship unto Puck, god of the Hockeyists, and Pigskin, the abomination of the children of Football; insomuch that his devotion was seen of all men. But in the watches of the night, when deep sleep cometh upon men, Sporty arose secretly, and sought after such things as pertain unto Polycon, god of the Senate, even as his father had commanded him. Thus did he, and all men wondered at his learning, and how that he found favour in the eyes of the high priest of Polycon; for in this Sporty acted with exceeding subtlety, so that he deceived all the congregation.

Now the rest of the acts of Sporty, and all that he did, and how he warred with the armics of the Anglo-Saxon, but was overthrown, and with him a great multitude, are they not written in the Book of the Chronicles of the Celebrities of Queen's.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Owing to the preparations for the conversation our last meeting was held on Thursday afternoon, and the attendance was consequently smaller than usual. It was led by Harvey Carmichael. The subject was "True Greatness," as set forth in Christ's words, "He that is greatest among you shall be your servant."

DONATION TO THE LIBRARY.

Rev. S. Mylne, of Smith's Falls, well known in eastern Ontario for his interest on educational matters, has presented to the library the following books:—

1. Leighton's Works, complete.
2. Van Mildert's Sermons, 2 vols.
3. Pierson on the Creed.
4. Philosophy of Sir Wm. Hamilton.
5. Olshausen on the the Romans.
6. History of Germany, by F. Kohlrausch.
7. Lectures on the History of France, by Sir James Stephen.
8. Anderson's Annals of the English Bible.
9. Morrell's History of Modern Philosophy.
10. The Knowledge of God subjectively considered, by R. J. Breckinridge.
11. Haldane on Romans.
12. Epis. to the Galatians, by John Brown.
13. Luther on the Galatians.
14. Epis. of Peter, by John Brown.

15. Lectures on Theology, by Dick.
16. Pierson's Infidelity.
17. Perideaux' Connection (of Old and New Testaments.)
18. The Fullness of Time, by Hetherington.
19. Historical Theology, 2 vols., by Prin. Cunningham.
20. Works of the Rev. Romaine.
21. Discourses of the late Dr. McAll, 2 vols.
22. Discussions on Philosophy and Literature, by Sir W. Hamilton.

LETTER FROM REV. JOHN A. McDONALD
B. A., (1888.)

The Principal has received a letter from J. A. McDonald, who is now at Alberni, B.C., part of which we give:—

"The first year of mission work among the West Coast Indians has been finished, so I wish to give you an idea of the prospects.

"The Lord has gone before me and opened the way wonderfully. He has given us a good mission house and property adjoining the Indian village, sent three workers to my aid, prepared the hearts of the people to receive me as their friend and helper, and encouraged me in many other ways. He has also been pleased to try me, by laying his chastening hand upon my sister, who has gone to spend the winter months with friends in California, by allowing the low class of whites to prey upon our people unpunished, and by the indifference of some of my fellow-presbyters.

"All things are working together for good. I thank God and take courage. We intend to take in ten girls into our "Home" to-day. Many of the Seshahs (*i.e.* this tribe) are leaving for Barclay Sound for sealing, and I intend (D.V.) to follow them after New Year's Day and begin work among the Uclulahs on the west side of Barclay Sound.

"There are signs of new life in some of our young people. They attend services and schools regularly. "Jack," my interpreter, says that he loves Jesus, and wishes to speak for Him. The Chiefs of both tribes, Seshahs and Opitchesahs, say that their people believe in what I say, but, alas! there are few signs of a change of life in most of them. They observe the Sabbath better, and many of them attend both my meetings and those in the Church for whites. I am able to make myself understood and can understand much of what is said by the Indians.

"Enclosed find my subscription for our Missionary in China. I hope that we shall not be \$200 behind this year as we were last year, according to the report. We can now rejoice in the first fruits that are being brought in.

"Kindly give my greeting to the "boys," and to any others interested in our work.

"With best wishes for the prosperity of dear old Queen's,

"I am ever, yours faithfully,

"J. A. McDONALD."

A SEARCH FOR A BOARDING HOUSE.

Arabella and I are friends and sister students, likewise we are room-mates, and assist each other in various ways, as for example, I give her pointers in Hebrew verbs and astronomy, while she (though she has not yet taken junior philosophy), solves off-hand little points which bother J. S. Mill and Dr. Watson. Of course in a few years, when philosophy begins in wonder for her, she may not be able to do this, but just at present it is very convenient for me. I may remark in passing that our tastes are very similar. We both sympathize very deeply with the freshman who was fined for being bald, and with the botanist who was told he made on his exam. "zero, and very poor at that." Also we voted for same men at last election, and most generally come home from church together. As might be expected these similarities in taste led to such a dearth of conversation that we decided single rooms would suit us better. Accordingly, armed with a list of some hundred odd addresses, we started out high in hope. 'Twas ours to pick and choose. Two inoffensive girls with a hundred boarding houses to select from. Who could doubt the result. Our demands were so reasonable, too. Two single rooms and a private study; must be all on the second floor though, and the windows *must* face the east—the morning sun is so invigorating; and we should prefer a furnace, the heat is so much more equitable; and the house must be very quiet of course—no children; would require the use of the piano, and need the drawing-room once or twice a week only. These with good, plain, first-class board would satisfy us. These we searched for, but I shall not go into details. It would be

useless. They accumulated on us too rapidly. In the first flush of our search we took the precaution of noting surroundings—we both like cheerful streets. Our present neighborhood is cheerful enough and quiet, only that it abounds in cats, most dreadful ear-splitting night-fighting cats. When we had arrived at our sixty-seventh address we still had strength enough left to note across the way a dingy meat shop with a lively display of circular sausages. I encouragingly pointed out to Arabella the gracefulness of the festooning and the probability of the scarcity of cats in that immediate neighborhood, while she shudderingly wondered how often sausages figured on their bill of fare. But I have promised not to particularize. Sixteen streets in all we traversed. Division from end to end, Gordon and Alfred likewise, Upper Union, Lower Union, Brock, Barrie, King, Queen, Earl and Princess. We stopped naming them; we got reckless; we rang every bell we came to; we got off the beaten track; we wandered round in a circle, and unknowingly came back to the same house two or three times, till I feared Arabella was getting delirious, for at length she offered to sit down on every doorstep we came to, and only laughed hysterically when questioned. For we asked no questions beyond the first low-voiced meek one, "Had they any room for boarders?" How they gloried in crushing us with the news they were "full," or else *didn't take females*. Some gave board and not lodging, others lodging and not board. Some asked if we were single or double, others if we were medicals—this last class suspiciously. Some enquired if we sat up late, if we were students, if we wanted board for ourselves, how long we would stay, why we were leaving our present place, if we were strangers, and numerous other harrowing queries. But they one and all agreed they had no room too small to do duty for two, while a private study was a thing unheard of. As a last resort we doubtfully inspected some vacant houses adorned with the legend "To Let." We paused on the roomy steps of the Court House to marvel at their waste of space, and wonder how many idle rooms there were within. We inspected the dry dock; we lingered on the would-be-site of the Summer

Hotel, and finally I led Arabella, foot-sore and weary, to the last number on our list, and as we came within the shadow of the building I addressed her thus: "Behold! At length, my friend, we are at the length of our journey, here or nowhere is our refuge. What sayest thou, shall we enter?" And when she, with a gentleness born of despair, asked, "What haven is this?" I softly answered, "The only haven left us here—the Orphans' Home."

CONVERSAZIONE.

The annual social event of our College life came off pleasantly and joyously on Friday evening last, Dec. 16th. After a busy fortnight for the various committees, and a still busier day on Friday for the decoration committee, our guests began to arrive about 8 p.m., and found the building more tastefully decorated than ever. Everything seemed to be in perfect order. The skeleton still holds the place of honour, and reminded us strongly of Halbein's representations of Death, given by Dr. Watson on the preceding evening. We might suggest that, at next year's convocation, it be placed on the platform of Convocation Hall to guard against undue levity, and be wheeled upstairs, later on, to temper the spirits of the dancers.

The alcove, facing the stairway, was beautifully fitted up as a reception room, and here Messrs. Kirkpatrick and Richardson presented the guests to Mesdames Goodwin and Herald, after which they passed on to Convocation Hall.

Before 9 o'clock every available seat in Convocation Hall was taken up, and many, unable to get seats, amused themselves by promenading in the various parts of the College. In the unavoidable absence of Mr. T. L. Walker, M.A., President of A. M. S., it became the pleasing duty of Mr. J. M. Mowat, '93, first Vice-President, to welcome the guests, which he performed in a very happy and graceful manner.

Then followed the concert, which was of the highest quality. The singing of Miss Doane, of Toronto, in a solo, "Unto Thy Heart," was enthusiastically received and encored. She possesses a rich and well cultivated mezzo-soprano voice, and has a bright future as a soloist. She and Mr. C. Harvey received

another hearty round of applause in their duet, entitled "Life's Dream is O'er, Farewell." Mr. J. M. Sherlock's rendering of "Sound an Alarm," a most difficult selection, was a rich treat, and shewed the true artist's spirit. It was a splendid vocal effort and deserves special mention. Prof. Connery acquitted himself very creditably in two readings, "The Vision of Charles Edward at Versailles," and "Scenes from Hamlet." In the latter, especially, he was in fine form and shewed that he could with perfect control throw himself into the spirit of the characters represented. The instrumental music was quite up to the rest in quality. Mr. H. B. Telgmann delighted us with a choice violin solo, and the orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. C. Jones, gave great satisfaction. One feature of previous conversats. was noticeable by its absence, our College Glee Club, and we hope that, before another conversat. comes round, it will be up and doing. We must again, as last year, heartily thank Mr. R. Harvey for his piano solo and for his ably accompanying the singers. Greetings from sister Colleges were received from Mr. Anderson, of Toronto University; Mr. Locke, of Victoria; and Mr. Grigg, of McMaster, in appropriate speeches. Mr. Grigg's hearty greetings and explanation of the first unfortunate reply that we received from McMaster was received with enthusiastic applause. He also kindly favored us with an excellent rendition of "Lasea," while the McGill delegate, Mr. Perrin, gave a song in a powerful and well-trained basso voice.

The order this year, while the concert was in progress, was incomparably better than usual, but round the door the dance-hunting mania prevailed and made such a buzz that the programme was lost to many in that vicinity.

At 11 o'clock the concert was done, and the audience found their way quickly to the dancing hall and the different refreshment rooms.

Prof. Goodwin also gave a lecturette in the Science Hall, but it is to be regretted that so very few took advantage of this interesting feature of the evening's entertainment. However, we understand that one of the causes for the small attendance was, that many on start-

ing to leave the University found the back door locked and were disinclined to walk round the building. The dancing hall was crowded, and its votaries beguiled away the pleasant hours with pleasurable zest, till 3 o'clock sent them home tired, yet well pleased with what was, in every sense of the word, a successful conversat. Great credit is due to the various committees for their energetic work, and everything passed so smoothly and pleasingly that John himself was known to smile, and it was found unnecessary to remove him.

A pleasing feature of this year's entertainment was the very general support it received from all sections of the students. Some years ago many students refused to have anything to do with the conversaciones because dancing was allowed. That the boys are becoming possessed of a more tolerant spirit is shown by the fact that nearly all of them supported the conversat. this year. Those who disapproved of dancing did not allow this to deter them from enjoying that part of the entertainment of which they did not approve.

The programmes were very neat and pretty, and will serve as artistic souvenirs of the conversat. The committee is very grateful to Mr. Harvey for his services as accompanist for the evening, a position which he filled to perfection.

Mr. McLaughlin had charge of the refreshments and pleased everybody.

COLLEGE NOTES.

A drama in one act—Scene, Junior English Class—Curtain rises, discovering Geddes engaged upon his customary occupation of making himself objectionable. To this enter Professor suddenly.

Professor (in sepulchral tones)—"Geddes, Geddes, beware the Ides of March!"

Curtain falls. The orchestra played the "Dead March in Saul."

From our bulletin board—Lost at Conversat.—A gold brooch with two grind stones set in it.

Miss Drennan, of the Woman's Medical College, has been unable to attend classes for some weeks on account of illness.

The ladies of '92, who have always attended the class meetings and have done so much during four years to entertain their brother-students, are indignant that they should be excluded from the weekly prayer-meeting held this year.

Professor McNaughton has been troubled for some days with sore eyes. We are glad to know that he will soon be over it.

On Wednesday, Dec. 14th, Dr. G. Emery, of Gananoque, was married to Miss Birch in Queen Street Methodist Church. JOURNAL sends best wishes.

I'm going to get 200 extra copies of the last JOURNAL with my name in it—Chicky M-nroe.

'92 held a meeting a few weeks ago and elected Mr. E. C. Gallop as President, in the stead of the late Mr. D. Cameron. It has since been decided to hold weekly prayer-meetings. The subject of the last one was, "What spiritual advantage was a four years' course to me?"

Divinity Hall is a pious fraud—John.

Say, boys, did you notice my dancing at the conversat? Practice makes perfect—J. A. S.

Overheard at conversat—Lady—Won't my lovey dove sit up closer?

J. A. Black—It is a little public here, but I'll hold my tootsy ootsy's hand.

"I didn't try to kiss her, I didn't, I didn't."—Sprightly Mooers.

Friend—Say, Byers, is it a fact that you were dancing?

R. P. Byers—Oh, who will rid me of this abomination?

"The half has never been told me," or I should have learned to dance in my youth—J. A. S.

Refreshment room—A spoon, a spoon, my kingdom for a spoon—A. E. R.

Convocation Hall (lights out)—I saw lots of them—J. R. Fr-s-r.

Principal at Medical dinner—"I asked who was that good looking fellow?"

A voice—"That was me."

Principal (exultantly)—"Oh no, his mouth was not so big as yours."

This is a question of law, not of parliamentary procedure—J. M. Mowat.

Owing to the absence of Mr. Mowat I am unable to take any action—J. S. R-w-l-n-d, Auditor.

We have heard it rumored that the Divinities intend to resurrect an office which some years ago fell into desuetude, and to appoint one of their members to the office of "Jack the Kisser," the reason being that as he has taken upon himself the functions pertaining to that office, it is expedient that he be given a legal right so to do.

The regular meeting of '94 was held last week. Mr. J. W. Mitchell handed in his resignation as Critic, and Mr. Sills was chosen in his place. Messrs. Chisholm and Kirkconnel were received as members, and after the transaction of other business a good programme was listened to. The new Glee Club made its first appearance, and J. C. Brown read a very interesting and instructive paper on the planet Mars. It was decided to hold another meeting before the holidays.

The Freshmen held a meeting on Monday, Dec. 19th. We have been unable to get further particulars, but have been told that there was an interesting programme.

10 PER CENT OFF - -

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